Our brother is impriſoned by your meanes,
My ſelfe diſgraced, and the Nobilitie
Held in contempt, whilſt many faire promotions
Are daily giuen to enoble thoſe,
That ſcarce ſome two daies ſince were worth a noble.
Qu. By him that raiſde me to this carefull height,
From that contented hap which I enioyed,
I neuer did incenſe his Maieſtie
Againſt the Duke of Clarence, but haue beene
An earneſt aduocat to pleade for him.
My Lord, you do me ſhamfull iniurie,
Falſely to draw me in theſe vile ſuſpects.
Glo. You may denie that you were not the cauſe,
Of my Lord Haſtings late impriſonment.
Reu. She may my Lord.
Glo. She may, L. Riuers, why who knowes not ſo?
She may doe more ſir then denying that:
She may help you to many faire preferments,
And then denie her ayding hand therein,
And lay thoſe honours on your high deſerts.
What my ſhe not? ſhe may, yea marrie may ſhe.
Reu. What marry may ſhe?
Glo. What marry may ſhe? marry with a King
A batcheler, a handſome ſtripling too.
I wis your Grandam had worſer match.
Q. My L. of Gloceſter, I haue too long borne
Your blunt vpbraidings, and your bitter ſcoffes,
By heauen I will acquaint his Maieſtie,
With thoſe groſſe taunts I often haue endured.
I had rather be a countrey ſeruant mayd,
Then a great Queene with this condition,
To be thus taunted, ſcorned, and baited at
Smal ioy haue I in being Englands Queene.
Q. Mar. And leſſned be that ſmall, God I beſeech thee,
Thy honour, ſtate, and ſeate is due to me.
Glo. What? threat you me with telling of the King?
Tell him and ſpare not, looke what I ſayd,
I will auouch in preſence of the King:
Tis time to ſpeake, my paines are quite forgot.

Enter Qu. Margret.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22318) LONDON, 1612 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SC